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OFFICE OF INFORMATION

YOUNG FOLKS! PROGRAM

Friday, Oct.7/2

(NOT FOR PUBLICATION)

No. 1.

Adventures of a Plant Hunter.

ANNOUNCEMENT: We want all you young radio listeners to get to knowing Uncle Abe of the United States Department of Agriculture. His nephew, Jim, likes to hear Uncle Abe's stories. So does Jim's littlest brother, Sonny. You may like them too. You can hear them each Friday through this Station. But there's Uncle Abe now ----

JIM: Uncle Abe, when you going to tell me about the plant explorers? You said you would.

UNCLE ABE: Sure, I did, boy. Let's see. As I was telling you, many of the important food and other plants we now grow, never grew wild in America. They were brought here from foreign countries.

The United States Department of Agriculture has explorers, men who know plants, who search in other lands for new fruits, and vegetables, and so on, to grow in our country.

JIM: Do those explorers go into the jungle? Where there are wild animals and things?

UNCLE ABE: Sure. Sometimes they do. Take the time the Government doctors couldn't get a pure supply of the seed from which the oil is pressed which is used to heal people suffering from leprosy. Other seed which looked like the real healing seed were often sold for them. So the Department sent its Plant Hunter into Burma in southeastern Asia to find the real seed so they could be planted to make sure of having a supply.

Well, the Plant Hunter hired a few natives and started into the jungle. The forest was thick. The only path was along the dry beds of small creeks. On either side rose the dark trees. Back in the forest, the Plant Hunter knew, were bears, and tigers, and wild elephants. The natives had no guns. To scare off any wild beasts, they kept singing; while the incessant howling of the monkey and the cries of the hornbill birds sounded through the trees. But the Plant Hunter began to notice trees of the kind from which he hoped to get the seed with the healing oil. Suddenly, however, the natives became excited. They gathered around some marks in the sand. The Plant Hunter came up to see what had scared them.

JIM: That was it?

UNCLE ABE: Tiger tracks! Freshly made tiger tracks!

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After that, the natives sang harder than ever. But the next day, they again saw tiger tracks. The natives said it was the same tiger; and that he was following their party. (Pause)

JIM: Go on, Uncle Abe, What happened then?

UNCLE ABE: That's what they did. They went on. They came to a village where the Plant Hunter hired some more natives to help collect the seed he was looking for. He soon had all the seed he wanted.

JIM: Did they see the tiger again?

UNCLE ABE: Just as he was about ready to start back, a little boy, son of one of the seed collectors, burst into the village yelling for help. The tiger had pounced into his father's hut, at the edge of the forest near the village, had knocked down the little boy and seized his mother.

The Plant Hunter grabbed his gun and followed by the natives rushed to the rescue. But they were too late. The tiger had killed the mother. The boy's older sister was lying on the ground with her shoulder torn by the claws of the big beast. The tiger had disappeared carrying with it, the boy's baby brother.

The natives carried the dead and wounded women back to the village. The Plant Hunter set to work to dress the wounds of the girl. She was dangerously hurt, but he hoped to save her, if he could get her to civilization and the doctors in time. In the meanwhile, the natives started to build a trap out of stout timbers. Using the body of the dead woman as bait, they placed it inside the trap. They tied one end of a string to the body and the other end to the trap door, and waited.

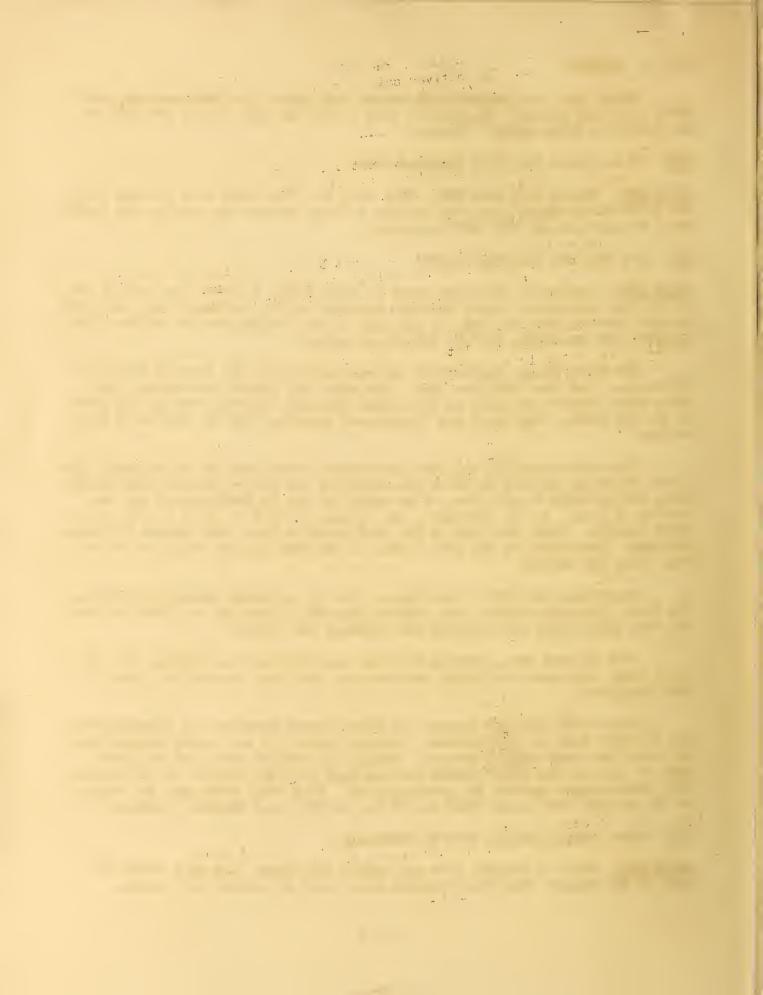
Might came and with it the tiger. But as he seized the bait, he sprung the trap. The next morning, the natives promptly killed him and found he was the same tiger which had followed them through the forest.

Just at that time, natives from the next village came dashing into the upset camp, with news that their own huts had just been smashed by a raid of wild elephants.

Faced with this new danger, the Plant Hunter hastened his preparations for the trip back to civilization. Tropical rains now set in and changed the dry creek bed into swollen streams. Taking the wounded girl, and a picked band of natives, the Plant Hunter hurried back from the terrors of the jungle. With him, he also carried the precious seed. Seed which make sure the supply of oil to heal many people from one of the world's most dreaded diseases.

JIM: Thew! Plant hunting must be exciting!

UNCLE ABE: Well, of course, it's not always like that. But that shows you some of the dangers that Plant Hunters have faced to collect new plants.



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JIM: How about some of the plants we grow around here? Did plant hunters find any of them in the wilds?

UNCLE ABE: Well, you'd better run along and do your chores now. We'll talk some more about plants some other time. And some of our everyday plants around here do have some interesting stories, don't forget that.

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